Toomeyville Gazette
Judy

MICKIE McGraw

2/15 1955
DOCTOR OF THE MONTH

"BUBBLING" - "CONSCIENTIOUS" - "VIVACIOUS" - SCRUPULOUS" -
That's our Doctor Lipson.

Born in Cleveland an unknown number of years ago, Dr. Lipson has not found it necessary to go elsewhere to make her mark in the world. Nowhere could she find more devoted patients than in Toomey.

Dr. Lipson attended Western Reserve University Medical School following her graduation from Oberlin College in 1948. After interning at University Hospital, she joined the staff at City Hospital, and except for an enforced vacation at Loman, has been here ever since.

Swimming is the favorite sport of this popular resident doctor. She also receives much enjoyment from playing the piano, and we know she is quite an accomplished musician. The patients will remember her as the accompanist at the show put on by the Toomey staff last April for the patients.

We've heard rumors that "Marty" loves to sit up till the wee hours just listening to records and gabbing with her room-mate.

Dr. Lipson, where do you get all that energy?

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NURSE OF THE MONTH

There are Angels in White. One of these has been captured by Toomey.

Born in Hungary, but calling Holland her home, she arrived in the United States eleven months ago to visit her brother. After spending eight months at her brother's home, she decided she was not learning English fast enough so she began looking around for a better way to learn the language.

Becoming a registered nurse, and knowing the need for Polio nurses she decided she could be the most help at Toomey. Every morning during the week she is in the West Ward as busy as the well-known "one arm paperhanger."

When the week-end comes around, she leaves the Nurses' Dorm for her brother's home. On Sunday they like to take trips to nearby historic and scenic spots.

Next month will be her last at Toomey. Coming here on a visitor's visa, she must return to Holland at the end of a year. Because of a law which prohibits visitors to this Country from obtaining regular employment, she donates her time to Toomey in exchange for her room and board only.

We are going to miss you, STEFANIA GARAM. Though we never say much,
deep down in our hearts we really appreciate what you have done for us. We wish we could reciprocate in some way. God Bless you, Miss Garam.

P.S. We hear that the "Powers that Be" are trying to have her visit extended - here's hoping they succeed.

By Ruth Davis

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Did You Know: Student Nurse, Miss Brazos likes strawberries with pickles - and that's not a misprint!

Beefin' Bacon is now sharing the "Elite Suite" with Rudy Sokatch. Listen for the "Wows" now while tennis games are going on.

Evelyn Motley (The not going to do it gal) is planning for her vacation? - WHEN!

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We all have had the opportunity of choosing books from the book truck which Mrs. Baker, our Librarian, brings to each of us every Thursday afternoon. Upon discharge from Toomey we certainly will wish to continue our reading though we may find it difficult to reach a branch library. Should that be the case, you will want to know about the "Service to Shut-Ins" which Cleveland Public Library offers to you.

WHAT IS THE SERVICE

It coordinates the work of the extension service to hospitals with a program for the home-bound. This service is free and highly individualized. Books both recreational and vocational; information, reading guidance, hobbies, handicrafts, audio-visual aids such as pictures, stereopticons and records are brought to your home by a professional librarian once every three weeks. Thus, you will have the opportunity to talk over your interests with your librarian and receive material through her from the library.

If you live in the Cleveland area, you have only to call CPLH@JFD, CH 1-1020 and ask that a librarian bring books to you.

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BOOK REVIEW OF
THIS I BELIEVE

BY Miss Shirley Cartor

(I am a patient at Skyview Haven Rest Home and have been interested in writing a book review. I asked the librarian, who brings books to me from the Cleveland Public Library, if I might try. She suggested that The Gazette might like to include my review)

I would like to tell you about the second volume of "This I Believe." It is made up in the same way as the first book; short personal philosophies of one hundred contemporary and immortal people, each one not over two pages long. I found these accounts so interesting that I read some of them three or four times: Florence Allen, one of the world's leading jurists; Louis Austin, who runs a unique inn; Bernard Berenson, famous critic of the fine arts;
Hector Bolitho, a British author; Harlan Cleveland, executive editor of THE REPORTER; Paul Scott Hovor, newspaper man and poet; Alfred Noyes, poet, and Dr. Howard Rusk, specialist in the field of physical medicine. Although our tastes may differ as to the most stimulating philosophies, I am sure that you will find many which will be helpful. Because it added to the enjoyment of the book, I should like to add that the type is clear and easy to read and the book is light weight.

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Don't you think that the tree growing over the entrance to Div. 23 adds a distinctive note?

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TESTING YOUR I.Q.

How many of you will be wise enough to buy your Christmas Cards in July or August so you will have them paid for and all ready to send out early and still have time for shopping and holiday fun when Ye Olde Xmas Season comes this year?

Contact any of our following enterprising "patient" Christmas Card Saleswomen or Salesman and check their wares. Tell your friends to sharpen their I.Q.'s and do the same.

Mrs. Mary Jo Sands 8106 Southington Dr., Parma TU 5-1499

Mrs. Ruth Davis 4520 West 149th St., Cleveland WI 1-1540

Mrs. Dean (Dorothy) Nicholson 631 E. 345th St., Willoughby WI 2-8979

Mr. Richard Anton 6512 Pleasant Valley, Independence, O. LA 4-6231

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What's the joke between Donna McGwinn and Dick Miller about Life Savors?

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FREDDIE

Born Frederick Schultz in 1898, he has lived in Cleveland all his life. He lives on West 14th St. where he was born.

Fred worked in a laundry for 15 years before coming to City Hospital. He has been with us since August 10, 1933.

He has never married (couldn't make up his mind), and he lives with his sister.

Fred's favorite pastimes are riding buses on his days off; beer; sleeping (goes to bed about 7:00 every night and his chewing tobacco.

We wonder if his chewing tobacco and beer are what make his teeth shine so. The "Grapevine" has it that he's going to have those four beautiful gold teeth yanked out. Is this true, Fred?

We weren't able to get Fred to tell us anything about himself so we decided to get some testimonials from those who come in contact with him.

John Grays: "Fred can lift a beer mug with his left hand better than anyone I know."
Mr. Miller (Ass't Supt.)

"I'm sure without Fred the place would just have to close its doors."

Carolyn Vieket:

"Anytime something needs to be done, I just ring for Fred, and he comes a-runnin'."

Georgia Williams:

"If all co-workers were like Fred, Toomey would be a wonderful place to work."

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Orchids to Lucille for all the nice favors you have done for us. There are times when we don't know what we would have done without you.

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THEY'LL DO IT EVERY TIME DEPT.

How long have we wanted a certain Saturday night program on even though it was after T.V. Curfew - Opportunity Knocks - it was left on.

What Happens: - We slept right through the whole thing.

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What some people will do to be escorted by a man in uniform! Even go so far as to blow a motor!

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INTRODUCING:

If we see you dancing an Irish Jig or humming the Irish Washerwoman, we'll be sure you have caught your first glimpse of

Toomey's enthusiastic Red Head, MARY COYNE.

Mary is a native Clevelandian. She was born on April 13, 1932. I might add that it was Friday the 13th and she has been breaking mirrors and walking under ladders ever since.

She attended St. Joseph's Academy and graduated from St. John's School of Nursing in 1953. We at Toomey first knew Mary as a Red Cross recruit in 1953 and 1954. She has returned to City in the new position of Rehabilitation Nurse to coordinate the nursing care with the Department of Physical Medicine. She is really capable of this great undertaking.

In her spare time Mary has taken up knitting. Her latest project, a pair of socks, is the talk of the whole hospital. Ask her to show them to you sometime.

There are seven younger ones running around her home in Lakewood, so Mary in the roll of Big Sister has had her share of baby-sitting.

Peering into the future, we at Toomey hope the "Copper Coyne" will continue to make her daily trek from Lakewood to keep us adequately coordinated.

Mary Jo Sands

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Congratulations to Rudy Sokatch for his latest accomplishment - in and out of bed without help.

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When you look out of the windows of the West Ward the sun is
shining brightly, but look
there's a fog rolling in from
the East. Oh no, that's no
fog, it's just "Light Up Time"
over there.

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DID YOU KNOW THAT:

Adale and Jeanne are busy having
private conferences every after-
noon? Should the rest of the gals
be jealous?

Tony Spears (X-Orderly)† paid us
a visit on his furlough from
Sampson Air Base?

Andy Panek (X-patient) and his
fiancée visited us and announced
their approaching marriage on
October 8th.

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ABOUT AN ALUMNUS

Ida Brinkman

Al Kehoe entered Toomey on July
14th, 1953 and was the first
respirator case of that year. He
accomplished much while he
was still a patient here, and
has continued to do so since
his discharge.

He was tutored while he was here
at Toomey, but when he went home,
he wanted to get back into
school as soon as possible, so
from September to February he
attended classes from 10:30 AM
until 1 PM, but after Feb. he
went for six periods each day,
and now his big goal has been
attained. On June 14th he grad-
uated from James Ford Rhodes High
School. He attended the Senior
Prom complete with girl friend,
corsage, and all dressed up in
his formal attire.

The fact that Al received his
Hon. Letter at the Football
Banquet will not be a surprise
to most of us since we have
enjoyed listening to the reports
of his football fetes.

Al has improved greatly since
he has been home; has gained
weight, and has become very
expert about gardening. Now
that he is there to supervise
and get it going again, the
rock garden he started B.P (before
Polio) is finally taking shape,
and the whole family will surely
enjoy the picnic table his brother
has made under Al's able instruc-
tions.

He is a very busy young men with
his various activities — He helps
his Uncle in the family printing
concern, makes jewelry, likes
to fish, and the patients surely
appreciate his culinary ability —
those cookies he brought us were
YUMMY.

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QUESTION OF THE MONTH:

What were all the people doing
down around Room 106 the night
before Bob Novak's departure?

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Need a Shave Anybody — See Bob
Laing — Legs a specialty.
My Excursion to the Hospital Kitchen and Main Dining Room

Mary Ann Gasser

We started our hospital kitchen excursion by examining the bottle washing machine and also the pot and pan washer. After this we watched the cooks chopping and frying the liver for supper. (Um, it sure smelled good.)

In a large mixer we saw potatoes being mashed in huge quantities. In the vegetable department which we visited next, we were not lucky enough to see the people at work because it was clean up time, but the carrots and celery sure tasted good.

Next I remember visiting the baby bottle department where all the babies' milk formulas are made for pediatrics. In the ice cube department there were a million ice cubes that had been made (or at least that's how many it seemed to me.)

The office supply room and the mailing room came next.

We didn't get to see the butchers at work as they were finished for the day.

No ice cream was being made when we got to that department, but maybe the next time I visit the kitchen I will get to have a taste.

The frosting in the bake shop was delicious. I saw the inside of the oven and the doughnut and biscuit cutter. Especially I remember the nice lady who gave me the cherry tart. (Good)

I saw them preparing the food carts for supper.

Next we went into Hanann Pavillon and took the elevator to the floor where the main dining room is located. I saw the steam tables full of food ready for serving. A very nice lady took us into the main dining room office and showed us around. We also went into the serving kitchen for the dining room. There were a few people eating at the tables. Everyone was so friendly.

After I had a drink of water and a (smooth) ride between the tables, I decided I was hungry and we came back to Toomey to have supper.

I really enjoyed my excursion and I want to thank everyone for being so nice to me.

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TO A SPECIAL

Who is the pal in white who has done so much, not only for her own patient, but is willing and does help with any and all the patients on Division 27. She was with her patient for three months in Lakeside and has been here at Toomey since March 1954. When the patients express a great "yen" for something special like "waffles and bacon" - she puts the wheels in motion, and presto - "waffles and bacon" they have.

All of a sudden little gifts appear for the kiddies, and although there is no fan-fare, we know where they come from.

She has recently acquired a white cocker spaniel puppy, and wouldn't you know - she calls it "Honey".

She is a real fancy knitter too, and everybody just loved Joan Sands beautiful sweater with the angora collar
We tried to get some information about her, but all we could come up with is that she graduated from Lakeside in 1933.

Oh well, if you haven't guessed who she is by now - go see Donna McGwinn she'll tell you.

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Bill Wood's nurse really is a "meary". She has no mercy when administering to his "VERY" sore toe. Ruth Davis is prone to agree with Bill about said nurse.

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A WONDERFUL SIGHT: Out of one of the "eights windows" Little Janet Payne practicing walking with her new crutches.

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AIDE OF THE SOUTH

EVELYN O'FLAY was born in Montgomery, Alabama on May 1st, 1920. After finishing E.C.T. School, she went into Practical Nurse's training at the Oak Street General Hospital.

Evelyn came to Cleveland in 1950 and has been here at Toomey for two years.

Believe it or not she has a daughter, Gwendolyn Jean, 17, and a son, James, 14 - she hardly looks old enough.

We asked her what her hobbies were - she told us one, but threatened us with our lives if we printed it, so you ask her what she told us she did on Saturday night.

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THE OLD PLACE JUST DOESN'T LOOK THE SAME ANYMORE.

Bob Novak and his smiling face, wanting every one to dance - after all that is part of his therapy.

Ruth Shone - what a pal, lighting cigarettes for all, and sharing her two sizes too big slippers with a gal who wears yellow, but also forgets to put on low heals.

Mary Jo Sands - we sure will miss your smiling face, and just make sure you take good care of our baby.

SALLY RUSSELL - "The Duchess" Poor Bert, he won't have anybody to pick on now - ain't it a shame.

TIL TAYLOR and his whistle.

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Would somebody mind telling me what happened to the articles I was supposed to get through the mail. I even made out a self-addressed envelope for one of them, another was coming from Willwic, and then of course, the one about the ball players. There was supposed to be one on Kathy Harrison's first communion, but anyway congratulations Kathy. That's what I get for taking a week off.

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A DEDICATION TO MY DAUGHTER
FROM IDA BRINKMAN

This is the story about a young couple recently married. The wife tried to please her husband with her cooking, and even went to Cooking School for a whole year, only to be greeted with the comment, "Very tasty, dear, but it doesn't taste like Mother's."

One night she was late because of a cord party and so upon returning home, she opened a can of spaghetti and in the process of cooking it, she burned it. That night to her surprise, the husband remarked, "The best dinner I ever ate. It tastes just like Mother used to make."

Any similarity to anybody's mother-in-law is most unintentional. All mother-in-laws are good cooks, if you don't believe us, ask their children.

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THE CLERGY SPEAKS

BY The Rev. Wm. S. Brown
St. Barnabas' Episcopal Church

Of all of the things which men seek, happiness is perhaps most prized and at the same time the most elusive. It is surprisingly true that happiness can be found in the polio ward of a hospital and at the same time people may be very unhappy even though they have their health. In fact, happiness is not guaranteed by health or money or any of the things we prize most.

When I was in the Navy, I was instructed in the ability to see at night. I learned that the eye is most sensitive around the edges of the retina, therefore, to see in very dim light, you look above or below the object you wish to see, catching the image on the sensitive areas of the eye. When it is very dark and you are looking at a distant light, it disappears if you look directly at it.

Happiness is like this. If you concentrate on other things, constructive things, such as being cheerful, helping others, doing a job, whatever it may be, happiness seems to come as a by-product. The most unhappy people are those who are always asking themselves, "Am I Happy?" The happiest people are those who are not busy thinking of others and wasting time at whatever tasks God has given them to do that they don't have time to ask themselves, "Am I Happy?"

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Congratulations to John Brinkman on knowing all the right answers at the right time. That little guy was awful cute too, wasn't he!